

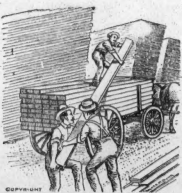
Where You Will find

"THE TOGGERY"

On Lot 3 in Block 3 in the Village of Crossfield, according to a Plan of Crossfield of Record in the Land Titles Office for the South Alberta Land Registration District as Plan "Crossfield 45041"

Dave Keeps "THE TOGGERY"

CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD



Looking Up

For the Coming
Demand

should be the aim of every builder as to run short of

LUMBER

just when it is wanted is always annoying. We have on the road six cars and when they arrive we will have the finest stock, in the yard, on the line and it will pay you to see our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD
W. STUART & CO., PROPRIETORS

McKAY BROS.

Central for Government 'Phone.

Centra for Farmers' Independent 'Phone.

Centra for Mandt and Hamilton Wagons and all kinds of Farm Machinery, Gasoline Engines, Wind Mills, Well Casing, Pumps, Galvanized Iron Piping, Burton Water Systems, Hot Air and Hot Water Furnaces, Baths, Sinks, etc.

Our goods are UP-TO-DATE in every respect having every latest improvement. Our Motto is, and will be **Second to None**. Call us up, Look us up, or Write us up and you will receive

PROMPT ATTENTION

LUMBER OF ALL KINDS

At Prices to Defy Competition at
McDonald & McNaughton's Mills
WE HAVE

Shiplap, Flooring, Window and Door Jambs, Ceiling, Drop-siding, Dimension and Rough Lumber

POST OFFICE ADDRESS—CREMONA

Mills 25 miles West of Crossfield on road across Little Red Deer. Accommodation for man and beast.

Tri-weekly Train Service

On June 6th the Canadian Pacific Railway will put on a new tri-weekly night train between Calgary and Strathcona. It will leave Calgary at 22.55 in the morning every Monday Wednesday and Friday, stopping to allow passengers to detain only at flag stops, viz., Adrie, Crossfield, Carstairs, Didsbury, Lids, Bowden, Innisfail and Millet. The northbound train makes regular stops at Red Deer, Lacombe, Ponoka, Wetaskiwin, and Leduc, arriving at Strathcona, at 8.15 in the morning. The southbound leaves Strathcona at 1.00 o'clock every Tuesday Thursday and Saturday morning, stopping to detain passengers only at Leduc, Millet and Adrie. At all the other stations mentioned above the southbound train makes regular stops. The southbound train leaves Crossfield at 6.15 in the morning and the northbound train arrives at 2.10 in the morning. These night trains are being put on by the company as an experiment and if after a fair trial they receive profitable patronage they will be made permanent. Otherwise they will be discontinued after a time.

Huffman Benefit Fund

On Friday friends of the late Martin Huffman, who met with such a tragic accident, and died from its effects on Thursday, wishing to show their sympathy in a tangible way, to his bereaved wife and family, started a benefit fund. As we go to press the amount subscribed has reached the neighborhood of \$125. Anyone wishing to help the stricken family may turn in their donations to The Chronicle office. The following names and amounts comprise the donations received up to date.

Ontkes & Armstrong	\$10.00
Clas McKay	3.00
Hultgren & Davis	5.00
Henry Outkes	5.70
McPhee & Wicks	3.00
John Frew	3.00
Partridge & Gordon	2.00
Jas. Lant	1.00
Geo. Becker	3.00
Jas Dryburgh	3.00
Wm. Urquhart	2.00
Harry Curry	1.00
Quon Kee	1.00
D. Ramsay	1.00
J. M. Terntall	1.00
S. Nire	5.00
H. Schuman	2.00
R. Walsh	1.00
G. R. Scott	1.00
Wm. Thompson	.50
T. D. Thomas	2.00
J. S. Rudy	2.00
Jas. McCool	2.00
A. Friend	.50
Chas. Fotherston	1.00
M. L. Boyle	1.00
J. S. Martin	2.00
Canadian Bank of Commerce	3.00
Joel Becker	5.00
P. D. McNally	3.00
J. O. McNally	1.00
L. G. Fisher	1.00
E. B. Dodd	1.00
W. B. Edward	2.00
J. T. Johnston	1.00
G. Stratton	3.00
H. Mann	2.00
T. Bills	1.00
W. O. Lenegood	1.00
B. Fearlston	1.00
J. A. Sackett	1.00
Geo. Boyce	1.00
J. Kee	2.00
Wm. Lott	1.00
Jas. Sutherland	5.00
Parker & Timmons	3.00
C. L. Spissman	1.00

On Wednesday evening Mr. Max Rankin was united in marriage to Miss Dina Taubos, of Calgary. The Rev. Smith performed the ceremony in the presence of a few friends. The young couple were unattended and will reside in Crossfield.

Accident Proves Fatal

The death occurred last evening in the Holy Cross Hospital, in Calgary, of Mr. Martin Huffman of this village. His demise was due to gangrene which set in after he had met with an accident, in which both his legs were broken, while going to his homestead, east of here.

The accident was caused by the neck-yoks breaking, while descending a hill and in his endeavors to get off his waggon he was thrown under the wheels which passed over his legs breaking them both at the ankle and fracturing the right leg at the knee.

All assistance that could be given him was rendered by the parties who were with him at the time and a doctor sent for, who set the fractured limbs.

Last Monday gangrene set in and on Wednesday he was driven into Calgary, a distance of seventy miles suffering untold agony. Upon the arrival there the doctors entered small hopes of his recovery, and found it necessary to amputate his right leg at the hip. In a very weakened state he struggled on for life, but the odds were too great against him, and on Thursday evening he passed away.

The deceased leaves a wife and three children who came here with him from San Francisco, six years ago. Mr. Huffman was about fifty years of age and the sympathy of the entire community is extended to the bereaved family.

The funeral will be held on Sunday at 10.00 o'clock to the Crossfield cemetery.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at the Methodist parsonage on Monday, when Miss Christina, daughter of Mr. J. McNeil was united in marriage to Mr. Henry Bishop of Crimona. Rev. Smith performed the ceremony in the presence of a number of friends. The bride was very prettily attired in a costume of blue and was attended by Miss Otto of Jackville. After the ceremony the young couple left for home of the groom at Crimona, where they will reside.

Quite a number of young people from here attended the dance given by Mr. Levi Bone twelve miles north east of Crossfield. About sixty couples tripped "the light fantastic" until early morning. Pete Single Kennedy, comic singer and comic dancer entertained the guests with racy songs and guitar music and was an evenings entertainment in himself. When the guests departed they all voted Mr. Bone a very pleasant host and entertainer.

Other Side of Cow Problem

Editor of The Chronicle:

I notice in The Chronicle of the 29th of April, complaints from a ratepayer, that the municipal council of the village of Crossfield are in his opinion not doing their duty in respect to the petitions presented to them by the rate payers. I beg to take issue with him in regard to this matter. I have full confidence in our councilmen and consider them quite capable of deciding upon the merits of petitions coming before them in the council. And in the petition regarding closing up or employing a herd boy to keep the mileh cows out of town I think we may trust them to do what is right, without regard to the opinion of parties who are residents of Crossfield today and may be gone before the year is out (like the late editor of the Chronicle); men who would keep a cow if they had one in their possession, yet are quite ready to cause trouble and annoyance to those who are possessed of one, and who are the main support of village and school in the payment of taxes to educate the children of these ungrateful residents.

Thanking you for this valuable space I remain,

Yours etc.

Another Ratepayer

Collier's collector was in town on Tuesday, but nobody looked happier for his visit.

J. Mewhart, now editor of the Holden Herald came down Saturday to move his family and goods to his new location. They left on Monday's evening northbound train.

Public Notice

Notice is hereby given that all stable yards and alleys, containing manure, filth, rubbish, or decaying vegetable matter must be cleaned before the 7th day of May, next, and the first week of every month, thereafter, until the 7th day of November in each year. Sub. Sec. 6-7 Sec. 74 Village Act.

By Order of Village Council
Chas. Hultgren, Sec.-Treas.



ONTKES & ARMSTRONG.

A Husband by Proxy

By JACK STEELE

(Copyright, 1926, by Doris Crossfield, Inc.)

CHAPTER IV.—(Continued.)

"It wasn't for myself," asked, "I had to hasten to aid. I'll try to pay you my dues. I only thought if another man were to come upon the scene."

The far-off sound of a ringing house-bell came distinctly to his ears. Dorothy looked up in his face with a startled light in her great brown eyes that awoke a new interest with him.

"The bell," she said. "I heard it! Who would be coming here tonight?" She slipped to the door, drew it open an inch, and listened there attentively.

Garrison was listening also. The door to the outside steps in the hall below, was opened, then presently closed with a slam. The caretaker admitted a caller.

"Good! I'd like to see him!" said the voice of a man. "Upstairs!"

"What's he troubled?" he asked. "Who's come?"

"Perhaps you can slip in my room!" she whispered. "Please hurry!"

She hastened across the apartment to a door, with Garrison following her. She had locked it herself, from the farther side, since the advent of her uncle in the house.

She turned to lead him round, by the hall. But the door swung open abruptly, and a tall, handsome young man was at the threshold. His hat was on. He was dressed, despite the heat, in a dark overcoat of extraordinary length, buttoned close round his neck. It concealed him from chin to his knees.

"Why, hello, Dot!" he said familiarly, advancing within the room, and your dearest were trying to run away, I hope."

Dorothy struggled against her confusion and alarm.

"Why, no," she faltered. "Cousin Ted, you've never met Mr. Patrick Jel-

old, this is my cousin, Mr. Theodore Robinson."

"How do you do?" said Garrison, nodding somewhat distantly, since none of the Robinson group had particularly appealed to his tastes.

"How are you?" responded Dorothy's cousin, with no attempt to conceal an unfriendly demerol. Crossing to Dorothy with deliberate intent to make the most of his relationship, he caught her by the arm.

"How's everything with you, little sweetheart?" "What's the matter with my customary kin?"

Dorothy, with a new sign of fear or detestation upon her, seemed wholly unable to move. He put his arm roughly about her and kissed her twice.

Garrison, watching with feelings ill-suppressed, beheld her shrink from the contact. She appeared promptly, and her cousin off with small effort to disguise her loathing, and fled to Garrison as if certain of protection.

"What are you scared off?" said young Robinson, moving forward in an irritating way. "You used not to be so afraid."

Garrison blushed and promptly, subconsciously wondering where he had heard that laugh before.

"Perhaps that day has passed," he said quietly.

The visitor, still with his hat on, looked at Garrison over his shoulder. "Jealousy already, hey?" he said.

"If you think I'll give up my rights as a cousin you're not a man," said Garrison.

Garrison studied an impulse to slap the fellow's face.

"What are your rights as a cousin, if I may ask?" he said.

"Wait and see," replied Robinson. "Dot was mighty fond of me once—hey, Dot?"

Garrison felt certain of his ground in suppressing the fellow.

"Whatever the situation might have been in the past," he said, "it is very much altered at present."

"Is that so?" demanded Theodore. "Perhaps you'll find the game isn't quite finished yet."

Dorothy, still white and overwrought, attempted to mediate between the two.

"I can't let you men start off like this," she said. "I—I'm in need of you both. I wish you would try to be friendly."

"I'm willing," said her cousin, with a sudden change of front and was now deceived Garrison, and he held forth his hand. "Will you shake?"

"That Dorothy is the man to greet the fellow civilly, and not incur his ill-feeling," Garrison was sure. He took the offered hand, as cold as a fish, and dropped it again immediately.

Theodore laughed, and stepped gracefully away. His cousin's part in his attack on Dorothy was over, and he was ready with his motion. Garrison caught a gleam of red, where the coat was parted at the bottom, and he knew where he had heard that laugh before. The man before him was no more than one he had seen and heard, dressed in red designs as Satan.

It was not to be understood in a moment, but Theodore's part in his attack on Dorothy was over, and he was ready with his motion. Garrison caught a gleam of red, where the coat was parted at the bottom, and he knew where he had heard that laugh before. The man before him was no more than one he had seen and heard, dressed in red designs as Satan.

"Theodore!" he cried, "you're not talking friends with him!"

"Why not?" said his son. "What's his name?"

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"I should think for a man who has to leave at nine your time is getting short," he said. "Perhaps your story was invented."

Garrison took out his watch. The fiction would have to be played to the end. The hour lacked twenty minutes of nine. He must presently depart, yet he felt that Dorothy might need protection. Having made up his mind that a marriage had doubtless been planned between Dorothy and Theodore—the man's part for the purpose of acquiring valuable property, probably wished to Dorothy—he felt she might not be safe if abandoned to their power.

He had found himself plunged into complications on which it had not been possible to count, but notwithstanding which he meant to remain by Dorothy with the utmost resolution. He had not acknowledged the charm state exercised upon him, lay perilously close to the tenderest of passions, but tried to convince himself his present desire was merely to see this business to the end.

It certainly piqued him to find himself obliged to leave with so much of the evening's proceedings veiled in mystery. He would have been glad to know more of what it meant to have this cousin, Theodore, masquerading as the devil in one house, and covering his tracks in the next.

He was absolutely helpless in the situation. He knew Dorothy well at heart. She could not, of course, do either.

"Thank you," he said to the elder Robinson. "I must leave in fifteen minutes."

Dorothy looked at him strangely. She felt the need of every possible safeguard, now that her cousin had appeared. Yet there was nothing she could do to prevent his immediate retreat.

Being so near to the door, he seemed to be departing, as if he were about to be seized.

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absolutely," she said in a nervous undertone. "I wish you'd take care of me."

Shaded to his very door, Garrison took out his watch. The fiction would have to be played to the end. The hour lacked twenty minutes of nine. He must presently depart, yet he felt that Dorothy might need protection. Having made up his mind that a marriage had doubtless been planned between Dorothy and Theodore—the man's part for the purpose of acquiring valuable property, probably wished to Dorothy—he felt she might not be safe if abandoned to their power.

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there was nothing to do but dismiss the subject, as far as possible, and make ready to depart.

He opened a drawer to procure the few things requisite for his trip. On top of a number of linen garments lay a photograph—the picture of a sweetly pretty young woman. He took it up, gazed at it calmly and presently shook his head.

He turned it over.

On the something else it was written: "With the love of my heart—Alisa."

He had kissed this picture a thousand times. It captured the essence of his life, a picture of earthly happiness, and then—the notice of her marriage placed some so badly, through the mail—it had symbolized his depths of despair. Through all his hurt he had clung, not only to the picture, but also to some fond belief that Alisa loved him still; that the words she had spoken and the things she had done, in the days of their courtship, had not been mere idle falsehoods.

Tonight, for the first time since his dream had been shattered, the photograph left him cold and unfeeling.

Suddenly, he remembered. He had known what—something he hardly dared confess to himself, with Dorothy only in his vision. The picture of his day was gone at last.

He tossed it back in the drawer with a gesture of finality, drew forth a number of collars and ties, then went to a case and studied his wardrobe.

He knew what to take. One was an ordinary suit, the other, the other was a thin, dark, v-necked with leather, but of special construction, on a plan which Garrison had had made.

Indeed, the thing was a trap, ingeniously contrived when the Biddle robbery had laid down the cover like that, and had then been solved by a trick.

On the whole, he decided he would take the cover like that, and had brought him back on the former occasion, and the present was, perhaps, a criminal case. He tried to get off some more, and laid it, open, on the bed.

To all appearances the thing was important, and he had brought him back on the former occasion, and the present was, perhaps, a criminal case. He tried to get off some more, and laid it, open, on the bed.

To all appearances the thing was important, and he had brought him back on the former occasion, and the present was, perhaps, a criminal case. He tried to get off some more, and laid it, open, on the bed.

To all appearances the thing was important, and he had brought him back on the former occasion, and the present was, perhaps, a criminal case.

Lodge Cards

M. W. OF A.

SUNALTA CAMP No. 1380.
Meets in "Oathholding" Hall, Crossfield,
the Second Thursday and Fourth Satur-
day of each month.

Visiting neighbors welcome.
CHAS. MCKAY, Geo. O. Davis,
V. G. Clerk and Secretary.

CROSSFIELD LODGE I. O. O. F.

No. 42

Meets Every Wednesday Night in the
Oathholding Hall at 7:30 p.m.
Visiting Brethren Welcome.
James Dryburgh, Rec. Sec.



"No Surrender." No. 1006.
Meets Tuesday evening before the Full
Moon. Visiting brethren always wel-
come.
Geo. W. Boyce, W. M. A. Wheeler, Secy.



Court Prairie Flower No. 1157
Meets the first Saturday and third Mon-
day in the month. Visiting brethren
always welcome. For further information
write any of the brethren.
D. Onks, James Mewhort,
C. R. Rec. Sec.

Professional Cards

C. W. MOORE,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,
NOTARY PUBLIC
Carstairs, Alberta
Will hear Crossfield every Thursday.

Dr. LARGE,

Dentist, Carstairs,
Will be at the Alberta Hotel, Crossfield,
Every Thursday.
AT CARSTAIRS OFFICE
Every Day, Except Wednesday and
Thursday.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers,
Inventors and others who are in need of ad-
vice in securing Patents. Preliminary advice free. Charge
moderate. Our Inventor's Advice sent upon
request. Marine & Patent, 200, Life Bldg.
Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

For Quick Sale of Real Estate
IN THE

Acme District

List Your Property With
McLain & May,
ACME, - ALTA.
TAINSCO, P. O.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES
Insurance placed in Best Companies.
We have some fine farm lands for sale
and invite prospective purchasers to give
us a call.

THE ARCADE

Pool Room and Cigar Store

Come in and spend a pleasant
hour and try our Cigars and
Soft Drinks. Latest Magazines
always kept in stock.

H. Mann Prop.

The Crossfield Chronicle

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE. \$1.00 per year in
advance; or \$1.50 if not paid in advance.
PUBLISHED at the Chronicle office, at
Crossfield, Alberta, each Friday.

RATES

Lost, Strayed, Found, Wanted and
other transient advertisements of a
similar nature one cent a word, six
insertions for the price of four. Payable
in advance.

Business locals 10 cents per line first
insertion; and 5 cents per line each sub-
sequent insertion.

Legal advertisements, 12 cents per line
for first insertion; and 8 cents each sub-
sequent insertion.

Commercial contract rates upon applica-
tion.

F. H. SCHOOLEY,

Editor.

FRIDAY, MAY 6, 1910.

Swine Commission Reports

The report of the commission
sent last year by the Dominion
Government to Europe to study the
swine rearing industry, has been
issued. It consists of a pamphlet of
sixty pages of printed matter and a
large number of striking illustra-
tions.

The countries visited were Eng-
land, Scotland, Ireland, Denmark,
and Holland. Denmark and Ireland,
being the strongest competitors of
Canada in the British market, re-
ceived most attention. The report
describes clearly how the hogs are
bred and reared, and the various
steps taken to develop the export
bacon trade. The far famed co-opera-
tive system, as applied by the
Danes to the breeding and rearing
of swine, the packing and marketing,
is fully described. Co-operative feed
buying, which involves the purchase
of over six hundred million pounds
of grain, oil cake, etc., a year is
fully dealt with.

A valuable feature of the report
is the attention given to the methods
followed in the different countries
for maintaining harmony between
packers and farmers, and the se-
curing of a uniform supply of pigs.
Co-operation not only between farm-
ers, but between packers and farm-
ers, is credited with excellent results.
This is especially true in England
in bacon curing vicinities.

After dealing with the various
phases of production in the various
countries, a chapter is devoted to
the English bacon trade and another
to lessons to be Canadian farmers
and packers. The report is com-
prehensive and practical, and there-
fore of value to every swine raiser in
Canada. Copies may be procured
free by writing to the "Live Stock
Commissioner" at Ottawa.

Failing to get the Provincial Uni-
versity, Calgaryans have now about
decided that they must have an in-
dependent university. The proposi-
tion does not seem to meet with
much favor in Edmonton, strange as
it may seem.

Runworth Notes

Davis school report for April 1910
Alice Storey standard IV 100% p.
Florence Davis " II 86.75 p.
W. Dewsbury " II 69.25 p.
Mary Crawford " II 57.00 p.
L. Dewsbury " II 72.05 p.
John Storey " II 84.00 p.

The sacrament will be adminis-
tered in the Davis school on Sunday
May 15th by Rev. H. G. Gratz, M.
A., B. D. Service will commence
at 11.00 o'clock a. m. All are cordi-
ally invited to attend.

The Fair Next Month

Although every effort is being made by
the management of the Agricultural Soci-
ety of Crossfield to make their mid-sum-
mer fair a success the membership fees
are not being paid up as fast as the man-
agement would like to see them.

The fair is to be held next month and
now is the time to help it along with your
donation. The fees are small, and every
farmer and agriculturist can afford to
join and cannot afford to let the oppor-
tunity pass.

We believe the reason that this year's
fees are coming in so slowly is due to the
misunderstanding that their membership
has not expired. All memberships have
expired, so do hesitate any longer, but
send in your money, and have yourself
reinstated in the society.

The following list comprise the mem-
bership fees and special donations re-
ceived up to date.

Jas. Laht	\$1.00
Thos. Fingland	1.00
W. B. Edward	1.00
T. H. E. Magee	1.00
P. R. Parker	1.00
H. E. Morrow	1.00
Jas. Rindley	1.00
H. Schofield	1.00
Jas. Oneil	1.00
L. Bone	1.00
E. M. Seeger	1.00
Jas. Cameron	1.00
R. L. Boyle	1.00
M. L. Boyle	1.00
L. M. Casey	1.00
Geo. Becker	1.00
Thos. Clark	1.00
H. Arnold	1.00
John Kier	1.00
A. Adams	1.00
Geo. Murtion	1.00

SPECIALS

Neil Crawford	\$15.00
W. B. Edward	15.00
Frank Colliant	5.00
G. F. Stooke	3.00
Wm. Urquhart	Flour
Time & Atkins	Ham
Jas. Dryburgh	Bride
D. G. Harvin	Vest
Hulgren & Davis	\$10.00
F. Stephens (Baker)	2.85
Mrs. P. I. McNally	3.00

G. W. Boyce, Secy.

Notice

There will be offered for sale by public
auction at W. T. Gowdy's ranch on the
southeast quarter of section 6, in town-
ship 27, range 27, west of the 4th merid-
ian, in the Province of Alberta, on Fri-
day the 13th day of May, 1910, at the
hour of 12 o'clock noon, the following
described goods and chattels:—One Port
Huron Rasher separator, with stacker,
band cutter and feeder, and elevator;
wheeler; wagon loader and buggy.

Terms of Sale—One-third of the pur-
chase money to be paid on the day of the
sale to the vendor's solicitors in cash,
one-third in one year from the date of
sale and one-third in two years from the
date of sale, with interest at 8 per cent
per annum payable on the unpaid pur-
chase money with each of the said instal-
ments, and the lien will be retained upon
the said separator and attachments until
the said purchase money is fully paid.
The said separator and attachments will
be sold subject to a reserved bid to be
fixed by the vendors.

Dated at Calgary, in the Province of
Alberta, this 21st day of April, 1910.

WALSH, McCARTHY & CARSON,
Solicitors for Vendors,
Calgary, Alta.

Wanted

Any person needing any speying
done should apply to A. Chadwick,
or leave word at the store of Wm.
Urquhart.



OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
Copyrights
Any one sending a sketch and description may
obtain free of charge a full and complete opinion
as to the probability of securing a patent. This
information is valuable and reliable. No fee is
charged until a patent is secured. Write to
Scientific American, 415 Broadway, New York
City, U.S.A.

The CHRONICLE

UNTIL

December 31, 1910

United States 1.00
Canada .65

Farmers Meat Market WE SELL

Fresh and Cured Meat, Fresh and
Cured Fish, Poultry, Butter and
Eggs.

WE BUY

Cattle, Hides, Hogs, Butter, Eggs
and Poultry paying the best Market
Price.

Our Motto

"QUALITY RIGHT FEE RIGHT"
TIMS & ATKINS

ACME REALTY Co.

Land Wanted to List
Insurance

Money to Loan
At Lowest Rates

Experienced Auctioneer Always on Hand
Commissioner for Affidavits

W. Bannerman, Mgr.
Acme, Alta.

The CROSSFIELD MEAT MARKET

Wholesale and Retail Butchers

WE

Pay Cash for BUTTER,
EGGS, POULTRY and
HIDES. We buy HOGS
live or dressed.

WE

Sell SMOKED MEATS,
FRESH MEATS, FRESH
FISH, SMOKED FISH.

The
CROSSFIELD MEAT MARKET
L. G. FISHER, Proprietor

SEALED LEAD PACKETS ONLY

The native purity and garden freshness of



We Clean and Dye Clothes
For patterns extending from Toronto
to the Yukon. We use the best
Modern Laundry and Dye Works Co.
Limited
209 Hargrave St. Winnipeg

Queen's University and College

KINGSTON
ONTARIO.

ARTS
EDUCATION
THEOLOGY
MEDICINE

SCIENCE (Including Engineering)
The Arts course may be taken without attendance, but students desiring to graduate must attend one session. There were 1517 students registered September 10.
For Calendars, write the Registrar,
GEO. V. CROWNE, B. A.,
Kingston, Ontario.

Stop That Limp

Change that limping, wincing horse into a sound, healthy horse, willing and eager to do a good day's work. Don't let a speckle, carb, splint, spin, splinter or any other lame-ness keep your horse in the stable. Cure it with

Kendall's Spavin Cure

It cures without leaving a scar, blemish or white hair—because it does not blister.

Port Kaituma, B.C., June 14th 1900
"I have been using your Lintment for years and find it all that you represent. I have not been without it for 10 years."
GEORGE GORDON.

It is a bottle of No. 20. Resistant for household use. Sold by all druggists. Ask for free book "A Treatise On The Horse" or write for a copy. 65
DR. E. J. HERRICK, Ch., Newburg Park, N.Y.

Consignments

WHEAT, OATS and
FLAX

will receive personal attention. We gladly
write what we can get before we report.

Continental Grain Co., Ltd.
722 GRAIN EXCHANGE
WINNIPEG

Dye In the
Your
Clothes
Sure
Way.

DYE-O-A
ONE USE ONLY—MADE IN CANADA
Just think of it! With the SAME DYE
you can color ANY kind of fabric—Perfume
dye of mink, fur, hair, and more. It's the
newest dye in the world. Sample Card and
Booklet Free. The Dye-O-A Co., Ltd., 100
St. James St., Montreal, Que.

**RUSSELL
AUTOMOBILES**
WE HAVE SECOND-HAND CARS
ALSO MOTOR BUNDLES

CANADA CYCLE & MOTOR CO.
144 Princess St., Winnipeg

STAMMERERS

of the methods employed at the Arnold
Institute are the only known methods of
cure of stammering. They treat the CAUSE,
and never the habit, and never the SYMPTOM.
It can have the slightest impediment in
your speech, don't hesitate to write us.
Remedies include every known. Examples, par-
ticulars and references on request.
The Arnold Institute, Berlin, Ont.

The Horseman

A W. SAVAGE is determined that there will be a new world's team record before the end of the 1910 racing season and one that will stand for many years to come. One of the Minneapolis horsemen's principal objects in recently purchasing George Gano, 2:03½, was to bring this world's record to Minnesota and the International Stock Food Farm.

Mr. Savage has been in the habit of getting what he goes after and this fact will lead interest to that part of the campaign to be made this fall with Minnie Heir and George Gano is an attempt to lower the world's team record of 2:02½, now held by Lady Maid G. and Hedgewood Boy and to reduce this record to two minutes.

I believe George Gano will be the next two minute pacer and I also believe that before the end of the coming season he, with Minnie Heir, will be able to reduce the team record materially. "I hope to place it at the two minute mark," declared Mr. Savage a few days ago.

So fixed is Mr. Savage's purpose to get this victory that he has already given definite orders to his farm superintendent, Herby Hersey, to make every preparation to reduce the team record to 2:00. Mr. Hersey has already made arrangements for the manufacture of special harness and wagon for these races and during all of the training season he will overlook nothing that may help to prepare for a world's record campaign. Some fair will probably have the honor of holding the world's team record for many years.

Minor Heir and George Gano are generally noted in size, weight, gait and disposition. It seems almost certain that the two speed merchants will make a perfect going team and the phenomenal speed will make their efforts to lower world's records both singly and in double harness a sensational feature for race meets and state fairs.

Both horses are in remarkably good condition and horsesmen all over the country are predicting a sensational season for these two champions. Dan Patch, champion of champions, is wintering unusually well and with him in the hands of a pair of young pacers Mr. Savage surely has an attraction that is very hard to beat.

The part that chance plays is illustrated by the history of a bay horse, foaled in 1899, named Kentucky Wilkes Jr., bred by Kentucky Wilkes, 2:12½, Dan Ellen Houser, by Truman, 2:12 (son of Electioneer and Ted by Gen. Benton), 2d Dan Elsie, the celebrated producing daughter of Gen. Benton; 3d Dan Elsie, the producing daughter of Messenger Burce, and 4th Dan that great mother of trotters, Gen. Benjamin F. Tracy, a profound student of breeding, and who was one of the first gentlemen in the land to advocate the crossing of Electioneer and Kentucky Wilkes blood. Kentucky Wilkes by George Wilkes, of Minn., by Red Jacket, who out of Undine, by the four-mile race horse Grey Eagle, was campaigned in the colors of Gen. Tracy, and he was a trotter that never blotted a signal of distress. He contested many hard races without using up his vitality, as was demonstrated by his exuberance after he had been retired to the stud. He had the clean-cut appearance up to 28 years old, and he enjoyed exercise on the road and was vigorous in procreative ranks. He was close to the third of a century mark when he passed away. He was conspicuous among his get: Crafty, 2:09½; Temple Wilkes, 2:10½; Bravado, 2:10½; and Captive, 2:10½. The bloodlines of Kentucky Wilkes Jr. were regarded by many as ideal, representing as they did the two phenomenal sons of Electioneer, and such producing dams as Minnie, Elsie, Elaine and Gen. Mountain Maid.

As a two-year-old Kentucky Wilkes Jr. stood 15 hands, but he was all hot and full of determination. In August of 1901 he won the two-year-old stakes at the Madison race track, and was shipped to Readville, where, September 5, he trotted a trial in 2:25½. He started in the stakes against Rajah by Prince of India and was beaten in 2:20½. The Tracy youngster was so popular that he was sold in the middle fall in 1908, and John Dickerson, who trained and drove him, expressed the opinion that if he had started earlier to prepare him for the races he would have trotted to a record of 2:17. As a three-year-old, Kentucky Wilkes Jr. was sold under the hammer at the Marshland closing sale, and he passed into hands that did not improve him. The brilliant prospect went wrong and a breeding trophy suffered in consequence thereof.

My only object in drawing attention to this race is to show that there are other lights to propagation than those furnished by Year Book Tables. The

breeder may wield his lines in a way to advance the breeding standard but the environment of the foal may defeat his plans, or, accidentally, may give the school may arrest development. Chance is an element that no thoughtful man overlooks. There is no such thing as theoretical speculation; but practical knowledge is essential to a full understanding of the laws of reproduction. And yet progress would be slow without track tests. The trotting machine that we plan to advance must be tried with other trotting machines to disclose its weak and its strong points. As a rule the doctor of the survival of the fittest is the best to tie to.

VITALITY OF SEEDS

WHILE many seeds possess extraordinary vitality, stories of the length of time certain of them have preserved that vitality must in many cases be doubted. The tale of "mummy wheat" sprouting after having lain dormant in Egyptian tombs for thousands of years is an improbable one. No well-authenticated instances of such facts are extant.

The length of time seeds will preserve their vitality differs astonishingly in different plants. The seeds of the willow, for instance, will not germinate after having been once dry, and their germinating power is lost in two weeks even if during that interval they have been kept fresh. The seeds of coffee do not germinate after having been kept for any considerable length of time. Grains of wheat lose their power and strength after several years, though wheat two centuries old has been quite capable of being used for food.

Plants frequently appear in old ground that has been trenched and in places where they have never grown (been seen); and to this may be added the peculiar fact that when fires have passed over a forest, the seeds of the sprouting all in their path, plants entirely strange to the locality have sprung up in the American forest has subdued the ravages of fire the trees that take the places of the burned ones are often of a different species from those hitherto seen in that neighborhood.

These undesirable circumstances have given rise to the theory that seeds may lie for long periods dormant and come to life only when some strong stimulus is exerted upon them, quite aside from the heat of the sun, the effects of rain, etc.

Storyettes

THACKERAY, anxious to enter Parliament, stood for Oxford, thinking he might win the seat from Lord Monk, who then held the seat. Meeting his opponent in the street one day, Thackeray shook hands with him, had a little talk over the situation and took leave of him with the quotation, "May the best man win!" "I hope not," said Lord Monk very cordially, with a pleasant little bow.

A N hotel-keeper near New York City is a Frenchman, and his family know little more about English than he does. His suburban hotel stands in the centre of a square filled with large trees. When the proprietor wanted to call attention to this advantage he put on his cards, "The most shady place in the village." The reputation of the place is beyond reproach and the proprietor does not know yet why so many persons smile when they read the line quoted.

A MAN who has been three times married and as often left a widower was reported to be thinking a fourth time of entering into the holy and comfortable estate of holy matrimony. A friend ventured to ask whether or not he was any the wiser from his received this sagacious reply: "Na, na; what 'ut 'mairry' in them, and what 'ut 'burry' in them. It's ower expensive."

THE world-famous conductor, Dr. Henry Richter, is a man of other likes and dislikes, and had very abrupt manners when engaged in his work. As a result some of his friends the conductor was much annoyed at the calm way the players were taking the impassioned music. "Gentlemen, gentlemen," said he, stopping short, "you're playing like married men, not like lovers."

THE reverence for the Sabbath in Scotland sometimes takes the form one would hardly have anticipated. An old Highland man once explained to an English tourist:

"They're a God-fearing set o' folks here, 'deed they are, and I'll give ye an instance o' it. Last Sabbath, just as the kirk was skalin', there was a drover chap entering into the kirk, road, whistlin' and lookin' as happy as if it was to middle o' it week. Well, sir, our laird is a God-fearing set o' lads, and they just set upon him and almost killed him."

OSBERLIN was the first co-educational college in this country. In the early days they had a rule that if there were but one man and one woman in a room, at least one chair should be between them, one evening an instructor, passing one of the small sitting-rooms, was horrified at beholding a boy and a young woman conversing the same chair. "Sir," he demanded, "what is the meaning of this outrageous behavior? Do you not know the rules of the college?" "Why—er—don't they say that if a man and a girl sit alone in a room they shall have one chair between them?"

ONE warm February morning in Florida a visitor was motoring with a young lady, and by a stream they got out to gather flowers. After a while a boy came up and said: "Hey, mister, is that your girl over there?" "Yes, I suppose so," said the man. "Well, tell her to get on home. 'Tis a fellow wants to go in swimmin'!" He told the lady of this odd request, but she said, "I wouldn't look. She's a hot girl, and she's very lovely, but she's not my girl. This they were duly told. And they consulted gravely on it. Then the spokesman related and said: "The fellow says they dassent trust her."

CHAIRMAN KOSKIAITOWSKY of the United States congressional committee on immigration, rapped that the reader (according to the editor of the Magazine). "We will now hear those who desire to speak on the new bill for the restriction of immigration," he announced. Whereupon Messrs. Ammons, Hip Long, O'Loughlin, Macdonald, O'Swartz, Schwartz, Spagnolo, Kumar Ghosh, and Navarre made eloquent pleas in favor of putting the immigration bars, so as to preserve the purity of the great American race. John Jones spoke in favor of opening the doors to all, but he was roundly hissed as being un-American. The bill was favorably reported.

THE popular opinion of a critic is of one who has not learned any science and is therefore empowered to sit in

TORTURED FOR SEVEN YEARS

"FRUIT-A-TREY" MEN SALVATORS



MADAM JOSEPH LERETTE
No. 111 George St., Sorel, Que.
"For seven years I suffered from chronic disease and dreadful torturing pains, and I had constant dyspepsia and Worm Constipation—the latter so bad that sometimes I went ten days without action of the bowels. Six different doctors treated me and for a year I was in bed, constantly facing death. These men cured me and saved my life." (Signed) MME. JOSEPH LERETTE.
Soc. box—4 for \$1.50 or trial box 25¢—all dealers or from Fruit-A-Trey, Limited, Ottawa.

judgment on those who have. "Can you sing?" asked the maestro of the aspiring pupil. "No." "Can you play?" "No!" "Then I don't see anything for you but to teach music."

THIS beetle paste I purchased here doesn't seem to kill the beetles at all.

"Ah! you see, madam, the properties of this preparation are not to kill the beetles at once, but to undermine their constitutions."

THE old gentleman from the back lots was holding up a line of passengers at the ticket office of a Chicago station the other day. "I want a ticket to New York." "Twenty dollars." "What? Twenty dollars? The last time I went it was only ten!" "Twenty dollars, please." "I ain't going to pay no twenty! I want the fare." "Twenty dollars is the fare. Carry up!" "I ain't going to pay no twenty! I know I only put up ten last time." "Then get out of the way. Don't you see you're holding up all these people? If you want to go to New York it will cost you twenty dollars! No one!" "Where can I go for ten dollars, then?" "Well, the line of people told him in one emphatic monosyllable.

LEARN THE BARBER TRADE

Only eight weeks required. Free Tools
Positions secured at \$14 to \$20 per week

Wonderful demand for barbers. Call or write for Free Illustrated Catalogue. Call and see Canada's largest and finest Barber Shop.

MOLKE BARBER COLLEGE
232 Pacific Ave. Winnipeg

BUCK-EYE

VOL. 1 WEEKLY EDITION NO. 26

The Chicken-Hearted Ebenezer

EVELINA'S EYES of brown
Flashed with disdain.
"Ebenezer Hodge," she said,
"Given me such a pain.
Yes, he HAS a nice moustache,
Twisted simply grand.
What of that? The silly goat
Hasn't any sand."

"When a crowd of boys and girls
Meet at ball or party,
Ebenezer laughs and jokes
Wonderful and hearty.
And he plays the clarinet
He could scarcely stand.
What of that? The stupid thing
Hasn't any sand."

"Friday last I went to church,
Half a mile or more.
Practice night, and dark as ink,
How the wind did roar!
Mud! The pathway was a fright.
I could scarcely stand.
Tis a blue clay road, you see,
Hasn't any sand."

In addition to his lack of sand, Ebenezer was a dough-head, a mutt. He didn't know enough to come in when it rained. He lacked the brains and energy to seize opportunity by the elbow—or the waist—and make it his.

So it is with the people who have aver smoked BUCK-EYES. They don't know what they miss.

"Ebenezer is a tenor,
Bluesier than I came in.
Said, 'How are ye, Evelina,'
Were a silly grin.
Really it was astounding,
Cannot understand
Why some fellows in the country
Have'n't any sand."

"When the practice was concluded
And we came outside.
It was darker still, more windy,
Ebenezer shied.
Never asked if he could help me
With my young man's land.
Hung around simply rubbered.
Not a grain of sand."

"So alone I tramped the side-road,
Slipping on the clay.
No! he haven't any rubbers,
Left them on the way.
Ebenezer may be useful
In some other way.
What of that? The stupid fellow
Hasn't any sand."

What of that? The stupid fellow
Hasn't any sand."

P. S.—Don't Be an Ebenezer—Smoke a BUCK-EYE

FASHIONS AND FANCIES

S SELECTING gowns for the summer outfit involves far more thought, time and patience than can be realized by the uninitiated in the mysteries of dress, and this season's fashions will tax to the utmost all those qualities best adapted to the successful accomplishment of the task. At times it seems as though everything that had to do with fashions was absolutely contradictory. Word goes forth,

prevailing fashion, is painfully conspicuous in many of the newest models for foulard gowns. But the latest designs show all the style and high class of the old, and, while so transparent as not to entirely obviate the appearance of the uncovered neck, it does modify it a little.

For older women it has so much that is ugly that the wonder is it has ever gained even acceptance. The pleated ruffle entirely destroys one of the greatest beauty points, the line from the ear to the shoulder, and is inappropriate except for an evening waist, and then it is again a bad line, the neck not being open enough. However, for the moment it is a fashion much in evidence.

The embroidered net and tulle tunics cannot be classed among the newest fashions, and yet they are exhibited in the newest of models. There is so much to recommend them—they are charmingly decorative and becoming, enhance the beauty of an absolutely new gown and entirely remodel an old one. They can be bought at a reasonable price, and if desired a lot of money can be spent on them. They are beautiful in color and design. Certainly they deserve the popularity they possess. It is easily possible this spring to match the color of any gown in these garnitures, for garnitures they are, but be it remembered always that when any fashion becomes so universally popular and it is so practical it is no longer so smart or exclusive and the woman of well trained taste selects in preference a model in direct contrast.

The soft finished silk and satins now selling at such reasonable prices will make the summer evening frocks remarkably attractive this year. The overskirt, round or pointed, preferably the latter, to greatest advantage in these materials. There need be no trimming, even on the waist. Soft folds in surplus effect of fine tulle or chiffon are most becoming, either of the same color as the gown or of white. Sleeves of the net or chiffon, reaching not quite to the elbow, close fitting and finished with crystal fringe, are also becoming, while if so desired the sleeve and fichu in one piece, recalling the kimono sleeve of two years ago, can be chosen. There are also sleeves of goody size, in single or double puffs, for the low waist that has the round cut around the shoulders, but this is a most trying fashion and not to be rashly recommended. The theatre and restaurant dinner gown is far prettier with the net elbow length sleeve, and is in far better style than the latter, which by rights should be for a ball gown. But, in sleeves as in skirts, this year the choice is so wide that surely no woman should ever be seen in anything unbecoming.

Lace evening gowns for summer will tax to the uttermost the jealousy of those who appreciate real lace, for when cost is not considered the real lace gowns are simply superb; and they are becoming, for no longer is the fashion of the moment sacrificed to the beauty of the lace, but the lace is cut into and made up with a reckless disregard to its value that produces most marvellous results.

For the woman to whom economy is a necessity the fashions of the moment present a depressing outlook. The quality of the material, the workmanship of the trimmings, the subtle grace and elegance of line as exhibited in the expensive models that are displayed, combine to make the copying of them an almost impossible task. After the first ailment, has passed, a careful study of even the most elaborate gown soon suffices to clear the atmosphere a little, and the woman with any real knowledge of clothes if she can call to her aid a clever seamstress, can evolve from these safe models a most satisfactory wardrobe at surprisingly small cost. In such, some of the best governed women are those who spend the least money.

It is difficult unless one is absolutely conversant with the intricacies of modern dress to copy successfully the most elaborate of the fashion designs, but by following the general outline, choosing the simpler styles (as a rule the most satisfactory), and then adding some handsome trimming, the result will be remarkably attractive. One error into which



Old Rose and White Foulard Gown

certain not to be altered much, that full skirts are to be worn, and only full skirts, this followed within an incredibly short space of time with the information that exaggeratedly tight skirts are the very latest style. Draped effects or much elaborate trimming is commanded, and before the trimmings are chosen the news is flashed abroad that simple, plain and classic folds are the very latest creations.

In the myriad of confusing orders thus set forth what can mere woman do? Even the most extravagant of her sex halts undecided as to purchasing recklessly and blindly gowns that within a month or six weeks will be deemed "impossible," and "impossible" implied to clothes signifies all this is undesirable. Such a narrow line it is, too, that divides the distinctive from the impossible.

Which is the most essential gown for the spring wardrobe is an all important and complex question. There must always be a smart tailor gown, but is that as necessary as the one-piece gown with coat to match, made of light weight material and suitable for the spring midday reception, the afternoon drive or any of the social festivities that take place after Easter? Now, fresh, smart gowns are a delight and joy after a long winter season of heavy materials and dark colors, and the woman who can and does resist their allurements is either half stoic, blind to the charm of attractive dress or absolutely lacking in taste. A smart street costume is an investment eminently practical, and this year there is a greater variety than usual to choose from in the coat and skirt costumes and there has been the case for some years. There is the always fashionable, strictly tailor made costume in serge, but this more elaborate style of costume, with shorter coat, Russian blouse or much trimmed short jacket, will be the most popular.

Eccentric in the extreme are many of the new gowns with the skirts enveloped (?) with folds of the material tied together so as to draw the fulness in about the ankles. When this fashion was first introduced it was essentially a caricature, and even the designers who gave it to the public were sceptical as to its adoption, even with possible modifications of the original idea. It has been greatly modified, but the ugly, unbecoming lines, that tend to awkwardness, have not been, nor can they be, entirely overcome. It is seen at its best in the soft, transparent fabrics which permit of the skirt being wide and full about the ankles, then the knitting of the folds does not give so harsh and uncompromising an effect as when the style is carried out in cloth and velvet. Fortunately, there is a wide range of colors and textures to choose from, so that there is not the slightest necessity for using the heavy weaves.

Foulard is one of the popular materials this season and the number of different designs is remarkable. One of the great objections that foulard was a material easily injured by rain has been apparently quite done away with, for the new silks are called waterproof, and certainly give the appearance of being extremely durable.

Those of figured design combined with plain are most attractive. There are polka dots of every size, stripes and checks, but the newest are the large patterns of white on a dark ground. Those made up with the plain color or in the patterns that combine a plain border with the figured design are certainly effective, and the colors are most charming. Just as in every material this year, there are several different styles given, and both the draped overskirt and the plain very smart. The most becoming should be chosen when there is such a wide field of choice.

The round, low cut neck, which is at the moment an all-



Embroidered Mauve Voile de Soie Gown

amateur dressmakers and milliners alike are apt to fall in sewing their work too tight, and in consequence giving garments harsh, hard lines. A gown well sewed is not of necessity nailed together. This applies most to drapery and trimming, but the foundation, the lining also, can be so put together that it will not look too tight and too strained.

TALES FROM THE WONDERFUL WEST

NOW LASSIE

Kindly Give Attention

Till we make brief an' hasty mention of Sie' a Great and Good Invention

as

Golden West Washing Powder

'Twill save Ye Muckle Time an' Splatters

An' Ye May Tend to Other Matters

While Bonnie Bessie Does the Platters;

It Clanes the Things Sa' Aisily.

'Tis only a Shillin' the Three-Pun-Packet

An' Ye Mun See the Premiums—Lass.

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Pink Eye, Epizootic, Shipping Fever

Rare cure and positive preventive, no matter how hours at

any age are infected by "Distemper" Liquid, gives the tonsils

acts on the Blood and Glands, expels the poisonous germs from the

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Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human

beings and a sore Kidney remedy. 50c and 25c bottles of 80 and

311 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who

will get it for you. Free Holder. "Distemper, Nature's Cure."

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FOR THAT NEW HOUSE

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BOOST YOUR TOWN BY ORGANIZING A

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Information sent with musical instructions for

band for bands, complete with big catalogue, will be sent

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WINNIPEG MANITOBA R. S. WILLIAMS & SONS CO. TORONTO (ONTARIO) LIMITED

KITCHEN WRINKLES

Use soapy water to make your starch

it will give the linen a gloss and pre-

vent the iron from sticking.

A teaspoonful of lemon juice to a

quart of water will make rice very

white, and keep the grains separated

when boiled.

Match marks on the kitchen wall that

have been caused by striking the match-

es there will disappear if they are rub-

bed first with the cut surface of a lemon,

then with a clean cloth that has been

soaked in whiting. Afterwards wash

the places with warm water and soap,

then wipe them quickly with a clean

cloth wrung out of clear water.

OLD CUM Cigarettes



TEN FOR TEN CENTS

Transient Advertisements

Wanted

At the office of publication of this periodical the following—advertisements subscriptions, job work and news items.

You will do well to see D. K. Fike before you sell hogs to anyone else. Laves sec. 4, tp. 29 n. 2 west of 5th or Crossfield, F.O. 14149p

For Sale

A quantity of
Good Seed Oats
Red Eye Spring Wheat
Good Potatoes and
Milch Cows.
J. McCall,
15-6-tx
2 mile east of Crossfield.

Spring Wheat, Red Eye,
D. J. Millar,
Crossfield or Ena.

Barley and Seed Spring Wheat.
A. C. Saunders,
15-6-tx
12 miles east of Crossfield.

Percheron, Marcs and Stallion, 1400 to 1700, one registered in foal, all broke, well bred. 8 miles east of Crossfield.
15-5-x John Patterson

Choice Brown Leghorn eggs for hatching \$1.25 per 15. J. A. Sackett. 12-4t

100 bushels good Potatoes on Motter's Ranch, 8 miles east of Crossfield. \$1.00 per bushel.
W. C. Spare.

Brands

Why let your letters go astray when printed stationary costs but little more than unprinted. Brand your envelopes. One hundred envelopes printed at this office with space left for number of days and name of sender for fifty cents. This offer for farmers only.

James Robertson, Crossfield. Cattle branded on left ribs. Aug. 14

All cattle branded on right ribs and also any marked on left ribs belong to Jas. Fowler, Crossfield, Alta. 5-26-tx

Strayed

Strayed a chance to make money from my hanks last week. I did not use the Chronicle columns. Finder please return to Merchant Mossback, Nobushness Corners.

Lost

An opportunity to make money if you do not advertise in our columns.

\$10 Reward for recovery of one blacky brown gelding, four years old, weight about 1350, branded WC on left hip, notify Chas. Peterson, Cremona, Alta. 7-5-tx

Found

A paying advertise medium in The Crossfield Chronicle. Through it columns you can sell your goods, find stray cattle and you have no worry.

Council Meetings

The council of the Village of Crossfield will meet in the hall known as the Bishop hall on the first Tuesday of each alternate month, commencing with February 17 p.m.

By Order of the Village Council
5-254 P. L. McNally, Chairman.

Public Notice

This is to notify the owners of cows within the village that if the said cows are not kept closed up at night, to prevent them from becoming a nuisance, the council will be obliged to enforce the Pound law.

By Order of Village Council
Chas. Hulgren, Sec.-Treas.

LOCAL MARKETS

Potatoes, per bushel... 75c.
Wheat, No. 1, red, lots... 85c.
Wheat, No. 2, per... 81c.
Wheat, No. 3... 75c.
Wheat, No. 4... 72c.
Wheat, No. 5... 69c.
Flax... 2... 1.00
Oats... 25c.
Barley... 20c.
Eggs... 15c.
Butter... 16... 22c.
Hogs, live weight... 80.25
Hogs, dressed... 82.00
Cattle live weight... 25 to 5.
Cows live weight... 2 to 4

AROUND THE TOWN

Mr. A. Warran, of Vancouver is a guest at the Alberta.

Mr. A. W. Hemipps, of Winnipeg is registered at the Alberta.

Ed. Mr. Mackerman expects to go to Calgary next week.

Miss C. Nelson of Olds, has taken a position on the staff of the Alberta Hotel.

Mr. J. B. Katchen, of Calgary, shipped two cars of live stock to Calgary, yesterday.

Mr. Dryburg, our local harness maker has sold out his business to Mr. B. Landsburg.

Rev. J. McNeill attended the Presbyterian synod meetings in Edmonton last week.

Born—At Crossfield on Monday, May 2nd, to Major and Mrs. R. L. Boyle, a son.

The editor's family arrived on Monday and are temporary domiciled over Mr. Harvie's store.

Remember the date of the appearance of the Jas. Fax Concert Co. in the I. O. O. F. hall, Crossfield, Saturday night May 7th.

—Money to loan on improved farms, no commission, no delay, you get the money in a few days. See Hulgren & Davis.

The Bowden baseball club would like to arrange a game with the team here on the 24th of May at Bowden where they are holding a celebration.

Rev Wm. Menzies, former Presbyterian pastor here, but now of Adrie was reported very seriously ill, but we are glad to state that he is recovering rapidly.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian church held their regular monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. Wm. Edwards on Wednesday afternoon.

R. L. Boyle, of the Fifteenth Light Horse, has received promotion from lieutenant to the rank of major, with command of squadron.

The evangelistic services, which are being held in the Methodist church will be brought to a close next Sunday, when evangelist Bell will finish his fruitful work here.

—How is this for a bargain? \$500.00 will handle 100 acres, three miles from Crossfield at only 20.00 per acre and long terms on balance. Call on Hulgren & Davis for maps like this.

There is a movement on foot to form a tennis club in town. At present there are several good players here who would like to see one started and are pushing the movement forward.

The racing programme is now out for the Alberta Provincial Exhibition, Calgary July 1st to 7th. \$6,700 in prizes offered. Entry forms may be obtained of E. L. Richardson, Calgary.

This week the town has been honoured by the visit of a lost minded boy who has been entertaining the population on the street corners with his "coon songs" and plantation melodies.

—The Pioneer Real Estate Firm, Hulgren & Davis, has the listing of the best land around Crossfield, clover, and on crop payments, at reasonable prices. Some good bargains for cash. Don't forget the name—Hulgren & Davis.

A couple of local parties appeared before the "bench" last Saturday charged with starting prairie fires. The prosecution failed to produce sufficient evidence and the defendants were honorably acquitted.

Recruits are wanted for the Fifteenth Light Horse who will go into camp for twelve days on June 14th. Men owning their own horse preferred although some animals will be supplied. For further particulars address Lieut. R. L. Boyle, Crossfield, Alta.

Evangelist Bell, who has been conducting special services in the Methodist church here, for the past two weeks will hold meetings at Tana, Bryan. The meetings will start Sunday afternoon and continue through out the week.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist church held a meeting at the home of Mrs. John Frew on Wednesday afternoon. This meeting was for the election of officers for the coming year and was largely attended. The old officers were again nominated and elected by acclamation.

There are now troops of Light Horse at Innisfail, Olds, and Major Boyle is very desirous of seeing a troop at Crossfield. There are plenty of good men in this vicinity who are well qualified for the service and we believe that once a start is made there will be no trouble in getting sufficient numbers interested.

Private Funds to Loan

NO DELAY LOW EXPENSE
C. W. MOORE

BARRISTER, CARSTAIRS ALTA

Notice

As I have sold out my lumber business in Crossfield to W. Stuart & Co. of Calgary, all out-standing accounts must be paid on or before May 15th, 1910.

GEO. BECKER
Crossfield Lumber Co.

Crossfield School District No. 752

The REGULAR MEETINGS of the above school Board will be held at the School House at 10 a.m. on the first Saturday in the following months: January, March, May, July, September and November.

All matters of business pertaining to this district will be attended to at this meeting.

The office of the Sec.-Treas. is in the Store of D. G. Harvie.

J. A. MacDougall, Chairman.
G. W. Boyce, Sec.-Treas.

NOTICE

Some malicious person has spread a rumor of Gladders being in our studies. We take this opportunity to assure the public that such a report is entirely false.

First Class Knee Hill Coal always on hand. No Dirt. No Slack. Don't be deceived ask for the bill when buying this coal.

1753-18 STOPP MISR, Carben.

L.I.D. 14-W-4

Ratopayers in the above Local Improvement District are advised to call on the Council for their Township for byline at once.

The council ask for tenders for Road grading and the following Councilors will show the work and recieve tenders:
Tp. 27 Hg 27 W 4th V. Chase Iriciana.
27 28 W. Sevestr Aitrie.
27 29 N. L. Widge
28 29 Crossfield.
28 28 R. L. McLean
28 27 J. A. Copley

Gopher Exterminators

Steel Trap 20c each \$2.25 doz.
Single Shot Rifle 22 cal \$5.00 to \$8.00
Repeating Rifles, 22 cal \$15.00 to \$18.00

WINCHESTER AMMUNITION

The kind you can depend upon
22 short cartridge, black powder 20c per box
22 long cartridges, black powder 25c per box
22 short cartridges, smokeless powder 30c per box
22 long cartridges, smokeless powder 35c per box

HAVE YOU TRIED SNAP

You had better use some Stove pipe varnish on your pipes before putting them away for the summer. It prevents rust and makes them last longer.

ONTKES & ARMSTRONG

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Agents for

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See our NEW No. 11 DRILL, just out—its a marvel

Agents for Gray Carriage Co.

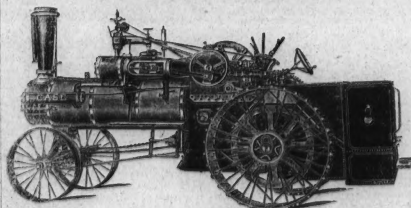
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Livery Feed & Sale
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H. Ontkes, Prop. Satisfaction Guaranteed

ARE YOU GOING TO PLOW
AND WANT RESULTS?

SEE

our line of J. I. Case Plowing Engines, Plows and Engine Gangs, guaranteed to give satisfaction.

How about Twine? Give your order now for Lowest prices to

Patridge & Gordon

Agents for all kinds of Farm Implements

A GREAT NAVAL HERO

By H. W. Wilson

NO nation is the poorer for commencing its great men, and the admiral who England honored recently is assuredly worthy to be remembered among the noblest characters. Collingwood indeed was no consummate genius. But his was pre-eminently a life of service to his country.

Born in 1750, the descendant of an ancient but decayed Northumbrian family, from very boyhood to his premature old age, his years, with the exception of one brief period, were spent at sea, often in the hardest and most irksome work that can fall to a naval officer. He had his fill of battles. Few men in the British Navy could boast more great engagements. He was present in youth at the sanguinary conflict near Boston, when the dauntless British infantry, in the face of fearful loss, drove the Americans from Bunker's Hill. That was his baptism of fire. He fought in middle age in the victory of the 1st of June, 1794, and he came to Nelson's aid in the crisis of the still greater glory of St. Vincent. The part which he played at Trafalgar is known to all.

It is curious to note how chance brought Collingwood and Nelson together. Their careers intersected at several points. He followed Nelson step by step up the steep ladder of promotion in the West Indies, succeeding the great seaman as first lieutenant, as commander, and as captain. He served under Nelson in a dispute with a black admiral on the West India Station—a dangerous proceeding for a young officer, and, finally, succeeded Nelson as commander-in-chief of the victorious fleet on that evening when the "Victory," maimed and stricken, rolled in a heaving sea of death, after the crowning mercy of Trafalgar.

"What great hearts they had; what gentlemen they were!" said Thackeray of their careers. "They were not perfect symphonies and confidence united them." "We can, my dear Col., have no petty jealousies," is a can of Nelson's endearing letters to him. "I shall come out and make you a visit—not, my dear friend, to take your command from you, but to consult how best we may serve our country." He wrote to him on another occasion. And Collingwood returned this affection to the full. Yet no two men were more unlike. Collingwood was outwardly reserved, cold, and silent. Being poor he entertained but little. He devoted an excessive amount of his time to pure routine and office work. He saw but little of his subordinates. To serve under "Old Cuddy," as he was known in the fleet, was for this reason regarded as a hardship. Nelson's was a rule of love. His warm, expansive nature showed itself in generous hospitality to all about him, and he took his officers fully into his confidence. When he appeared on the deck of Trafalgar his captains all felt as if painting their ships the color he liked. They had shown Collingwood no such attention.

Collingwood's letters are full of tender regret for his wife and children. To them his thoughts always went back as he paced the quarter-deck or led into battle. "He told me," wrote a British officer, long after his death, "the number of years he had been married and the number of days he had been with his family since the war commenced. 'My family are actually strangers to me.' He was greatly overcome by his feelings thus excited, and, taking me by the hand, he said, 'What a life of privation sure is an abandonment of everything to our professional duty, and how little do the people of England know the sacrifices we make for them.' With that, he turned from me to hide the tear which ran down his manly cheek, and saying 'Farewell,' walked to his boat." It was the last time he saw England. The man who fought and kept the sea for her paid a tremendous price for her love.

The great hours of Collingwood's career came in the Trafalgar campaign. When the French escaped from Nelson and sailed for the West Indies, Collingwood was chosen by the Admiralty to follow them in pursuit, if Nelson were not at their heels. But Nelson was after them, so that Collingwood had not to carry out this mission. Instead he turned south and took post off Cadix, where a small Spanish squadron lay, preparing to set sail.

When the French fleet came back from the West Indies and ran down to Cadix to form a junction with the Spaniards he was in deadly peril. They closed on him, but they could not catch him. And then, after they had entered Cadix, with superb nerve and courage he closed in once more upon the port and remained keeping watch over thirty-three ships with only three. Nothing in his whole life was finer than this deed, which was one after Nelson's heart.

Reinforcements were hurried south to him, and finally there came Nelson to take the supreme command. "The Nelson touch," the plan of battle, was communicated to Collingwood with many delicate attentions and circulated among them it evoked tears of enthusiasm, as Nelson writes. Then anxious days of waiting ensued. On October 19, 1805, the enemy began to put to sea, while the British seamen prepared for spring. On the 20th Collingwood saw Nelson for the last time, going on board the "Victory" in rough and rainy weather. On the morning of the 21st the order for battle was given. Collingwood was to attack the enemy, and he was to be absolutely command over fifteen of the twenty-seven British ships.

That morning Collingwood dressed with special care and displayed the utmost composure. "You had better," he told one of his officers, with grim humor, "put on silk stockings as I have done; for if one should get a shot in the leg

they would be so much more manageable for the surgeon." As the British fleet neared the enemy he visited the decks inspected the men at their guns, and addressed his officers with the words: "Now, gentlemen, let us do something today which the world may talk of hereafter."

As his flagship, the Royal Sovereign, approached the hostile line, through which she was to break in execution of Nelson's plan, the enemy's ships closed up, till there was no gap left at the place for which she was heading. Collingwood gave orders to his captains to drive through at all cost and carry away the bowsprit of the Polignac, which blocked her course, if it were necessary. The Royal Sovereign had now outstripped the rest of her division, racing into battle with every stitch of canvas set, and the thunder of firing from the hostile fleet began. Dense smoke rose, veiling their hulls from sight. The spectators in the other ships of the British fleet, which were not yet engaged, watched with breathless anxiety this heroic advance of Collingwood. "See how that noble fellow Collingwood takes his ship into action! How I envy him!" cried Nelson at this moment. "Hail to him! And at the same instant, with almost the same thought, Collingwood clasped his hands in the air, and he shouted, "Rotherham, what would Nelson give to be here?"

The Royal Sovereign vanished in the smoke, receiving and giving terrible blows. A few seconds later the British ensign at her masthead was discovered on the further side of the enemy's line. Collingwood had done his part. He had broken the hostile line and from that moment the victory was never in doubt. Early in the night the news reached Collingwood that Nelson was mortally wounded. An officer brought him the admiral's last words. "I am glad to see that Collingwood tenderly described as a 'brotherhood of more than twenty years.' It was with the assurance of his immense loss fresh in his heart that Collingwood wrote the great despatch telling of the battle of Trafalgar, which moves with the solemn dignity of an anthem, and gives the glory to God, not to man. Of his own exploits Collingwood had said nothing.

In St. Paul's, side by side, in "London's central room," sleep Nelson and Collingwood, the two friends. As their lives were linked in service to England so it were fit that in death they should not be divided.

THE LIGHT OF THE STARS

VARIOUS endeavors have been made to estimate the light of the stars. In the northern hemisphere Argander has registered 324,000 stars down to the 9th magnitude, and, with the aid of the best photographic data, James M. Clark's new system of the Stars gives the sum of all the light of these northern stars as equivalent to 1,440 of full moonlight, while the total light of all stars similarly enumerated in both hemispheres, to the number of about 900,000, is roughly placed at 1,180 of the lunar brightness. The scattered light of still fainter celestial bodies is difficult to compute. By a photographic method Sir William Abney rated the total starlight of both hemispheres at 1,100 of full moonlight, and Professor Newcomb, in 1901, from visual observations of all stars at just seven hundred and twenty-eight times that of Capella, or 1.49 of the light of the full moon.

It is not certain, however, that the sky would be totally dark if all stars were blotted out. Certain processes make the upper atmosphere strongly luminous at times, and we cannot be sure that this light would be totally absent.

A SPOT woman entered a crowded car and took hold of a strap directly in front of a man seated in the corner. As the car started she lunged against his newspaper and tread heavily on his toe. As soon as he could extricate himself he rose and offered her his seat.

"You are very kind, sir," she said, smiling for breath.

"Not at all, madam," he replied, "it's not kindness; it's simply self-defence."

THE SENSE OF SMELL

WHAT a marvellously delicate machinery is set in motion when we smell the fragrance of a rose! Simple as that pleasurable sensation seems to us, it involves the activity of most remarkable agencies and forces. It has been shown that the minute cells at the ends of the olfactory nerves in the nose bear the most delicate little hairs, and it is believed that these hairs are the active organs in "probing the sense of smell."

Yet when we come to inquire into the manner of operation of these cells and hairs, we find that it is more wonderful than the delicacy of the mechanism itself.

It has been suggested that at least one special cell and the nerve fibres connecting it with the brain may be affected by each different scent-producing substance. But, as one scientist has observed, it would be a somewhat serious stretch of imagination to suppose that for each new scent of a substance yet to emerge from the retort of the chemist there is in waiting a special nerve terminus in the nose.

It is more reasonable to suppose that all the hairs of the olfactory cells are affected by every scent-producing substance, and that the different qualities of scent result from difference in the frequency and form of the vibrations transmitted through these cells to the brain.

According to this view, there is some-

STIRLING

IN SUNNY SOUTHERN ALBERTA

The flow of gas struck at Stirling continues to be the all important theme of conversation. Sales are being put through every day and a number of industries are inquiring about locating at Stirling. That this flow of

Gas at Stirling

is attracting wide-spread interest is evidenced from the following telegrams just received at this office:—

"Two men arrived yesterday representing large capitalists, to drill for large gas well. Many settlers arriving daily."

And this,—

"Twenty-five to thirty stopping at hotel every night. Six more dwellings needed immediately. Things booming."

Stirling is having a phenomenal growth. In addition to having the flow of gas, it is situated in the centre of the best wheat-growing district in the world—the district that grows 60 bushels to the acre. One crop pays for the land.

A despatch from Washington states:

"Professor George Severance, Agronomist, and formerly head of the Agricultural Department of Washington State College, has gone to STIRLING, Alberta, to take charge as general superintendent of five big farms, comprising 26,602 acres, belonging to five independent companies. In an interview Professor Severance stated, 'Work has already commenced on 3,000 acres under contract. Our tracts are distinctly dry farming land. The precipitation runs from 17 to 18 inches. These farms occupy a great plain south of STIRLING. As the ground is broken and planted to crops the working force will be increased until a total of about 1,000 men are EMPLOYED THE YEAR ROUND.'"

You can Buy Lots to-day at from \$75 to \$300

Registered Plan
"STIRLING
4347 Y"

\$10 CASH
A MONTH

Torrens
Title

Send for maps, plans and views of Stirling. By sending the initial payment of \$10 for each lot wanted you may have us allot those closest in for you, with privilege of changing to any unsold when you get the plans.

Stirling Townsite Syndicate

Union Bank Bldg., Winnipeg, and Stirling, Alberta

Use following form:

C. L. FISHER, Manager,
Stirling Townsite Syndicate,
Union Bank Building,
Winnipeg.

Gentlemen,—

Enclosed you will find \$..... being cash payment on..... lots in the townsite of Stirling (Registered Plan 4347 Y), and I hereby agree to pay the balance at the rate of \$10 a month on each lot. Kindly allot me those closest in I get the plans, when I am to have the privilege of changing to any unsold if I wish.

Kindly send plans, maps and views of Stirling by return mail.

Name.....

Address.....

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A BEACHCOMBER'S LIFE

HUMANITY'S STRANGE OUTCAST
HARD TO UNDERSTAND.

The Scum of the Ports of the World
Go to Make Up the Class Who Are
Said to Live by Beachcombing—
Will Stoop to Any vile Work, and
Are Despised by the Sailors Who
Employ Them on Dirty Jobs.

The Beachcomber is very near to the very lowest strata of humanity; to see him you would sometimes doubt whether he is indeed human. You find him almost everywhere; but he abounds in the greatest numbers, quite naturally, by the sea. For it is out of the sea that he has gained what scant wealth he has made; and once on a time, maybe, he was a sailor. But that was a good while ago; nowadays he does not risk the old ocean over much—it means work and work is a thing he abhors—except when one trap becomes too hot to hold him, and then he stows away in some tramp's hold, is discovered, set to work, lays up at once with some prompt complaint; is landed at a new destination and put in jail; comes out again, and is at his old tactics before his hair has grown long.

Where does the beachcomber originate? Is he a natural question. What is a beachcomber? Is another as natural. To answer the last question first: a beachcomber is a leader of foreign sea-ports; a man who will stoop to any violence to secure a scant livelihood who will dip his hands in the filthiest mud without repugnance; who will swear blood-brotherhood to anyone, and help to knife a man and rob him the next. He is possibly a Briton—had for Britain that; quite possibly he may be a Yankee, equally likely he may be of any nation; for there is no nationality amongst these fellows. They are all of them outcasts from their homes; members of the Lost Legion. Somewhere away beyond the skyline, never thought now, are people who once called them friends, but the years have rolled between, and now—they are only memories; tender memories perhaps. They never write home—they are as dead men.

One such man I came in contact with was a revelation of how humanity can sink, once the down-grade was reached. I was sitting in a fine place in a South American city—famous for many reasons—and listening to a band. On a bench near-by was a huddled mass of rags, whose notes seemed to defy the efforts of the musicians. But he was not so deeply asleep as all that. I was talking to a friend; and in the course of conversation, finding English too insufficient, I ventured upon a trifle of Latin. There was a movement from the figure on the bench—a woeful face was lifted.

"I say, you made a false quantity there, old chap. It should have been—do and so." And I could only stare. But out of curiosity I sought that man out, and by dint of judicious pumping—for I was not then of an age to respect a man's shamed desire for oblivion—I got at something of his story. Eton and Oxford had played a part in his early life. Then—a desire for adventure had sent him abroad. He had got mixed up in trouble; drink, of course; he had lost his last through some trifling with funds. He could get no further work or repute; though he had done many things prior to sinking to the dogs.

"They hang about any port where shipping may be found; they imitate themselves into the company of decent men, because they are dead to shame; they beg what they can and steal what they may; they have not known a bed in years; they cluster together in unwholesome colonies, making their homes, probably in some of these fantastic cemeteries of South America, where gorgeous open tombs afford secure lodging. They need but little from life—the air is usually mild for they are strictly kinds of pleasant climates, and they can always pick up a meal somewhere.

Some of the most plausible fellows, those who have had an education, are employed in a desolatory fashion by keepers of low boarding-houses—eyes and dens of greater infamy than that even. They receive no regular wages; but for every bird brought into those evil nests they receive a trifling percentage of the profits made. They wait until a ship's crew comes ashore on liberty; then they hang about the outskirts of the crowd until Jack has made himself merry. After that—it is a simple matter to get mixed up with the sailors; to suggest that they know a spot where better drink can be bought at a cheaper rate than at the place where they are at present. Unsuspectingly, Jack follows, and finds the boast true—for a while. But the cheap drink is heavier, and poor Jack's eyes close, long before his trifling of liberty money is expended. The search his pockets and fling him into the road. This is the motto—the vigilantes will see to him.

I think, however, the beachcomber is found in perfection down in the South Sea Islands and Samoa and Tahiti. For no one works there who can put work aside; and so the islands offer a veritable happy hunting ground for the breed. How they get there is a mystery. Perhaps they drift there on board some of the many

coasters; at all events, the tide casts them up, human floatam, and once there they stop like limpets. He spends his days in looting about the waterfront, hoping always that he will see a face that betokens a kindly heart; and if he sees such a countenance he freezes fast to its owner, and will not be shaken off until he has secured what he needs—a drink.

He is everywhere where ships congregate, between the parallels of 30 deg. N. and 30 deg. S. You find him in the West Indies; you find him in Australia; hobnobbing with larrikins, a larrikin himself. And if you question him he can, as a rule, give as good as he gets in his degradation.

The Monkeys' Revenge.
A lady, incidentally during the hot season among the lower hills of the Himalayas had a little terrier, says a writer in London Answers. Fury, as he was called, disliked the whole monkey race, and as there were hundreds of them in the trees surrounding the house he had many opportunities for exhibiting his antipathy.

The monkeys make no distinction between the house of an English lady and the cottage of a Hindoo. They insisted upon sitting upon the balconies, and Fury resented their intrusion by barking and frightening them away. The monkeys resented Fury's offensiveness in due time in a way which illustrates their revengeful cunning.

One day little Fury was walking in front of his mistress. As they were passing through a dark thicket of rhododendrons she saw a skinny arm dart out from amid the blossoms, seize the terrier and both disappear. She rushed to his rescue, but the monkey bore off the dog, jumping and howling to the top of a high tree. The mistress stood helpless while her pet was passed from monkey to monkey that each might pluck the hated dog and pull out his hair. When they had tired of this sort of avenging themselves one monkey took the dog out to the extreme end of a branch and dropped him over a precipitous cliff.

A PET MONKEY.

His Pranks With an Author's Manuscripts and Decorations

A Paris contemporary dealing with the love of great men for animals gives an amusing account of Chateaubriand and his monkey. When he was engaged in preparing Fontanes' works for the press, on returning one day he was met by his monkey.

"Ah, you rogue," said Chateaubriand, "your shamefaced look tells of mischief." The monkey was chained up, but as he did not appear much disturbed Chateaubriand thought no more of the matter until it was time to resume work. Fontanes' manuscripts were not to be found.

At last Chateaubriand looked into the waste paper basket, and there were the manuscripts. The monkey had watched his master, and as he had seen him fold a sheet of paper and tear it into four, so he had dealt with Fontanes' writings. With much labor they were pieced together and afterward published.

Chateaubriand thought it advisable to see what else the monkey had done. His orders had disappeared from a drawer which was always kept closed. The servants searched everywhere for them, but they were not to be found. Nearly a week elapsed before they were traced, and then a domestic noted that the monkey had suspended them to the cornice in a quasi-symmetrical way.

The monkey was given his cage, and Chateaubriand replaced him by a cat, which was allowed a place on his master's writing table, and great was the pleasure which he derived in playing with puss.

He Bit.

The city man was jogging on toward the farmhouse in a rickety old wagon. The driver was glum and far from entertaining, and the city man felt rather lonely.

"Fine field over there," he ventured after a long silence.

"Fine," grunted the driver.

"Who owns it?"

"Old man Bitt."

"Old man Bitt, eh? Who are those children stacking up hay?"

"Old man Bitt's boys."

"And what is his idea in having them out there in the field such a hot day?"

"Well, I reckon he thinks every little bit will be a stranger. Anything else you want to know? Get up here."

A Possible Explanation.

There is a certain clergyman who has a happy way of enjoying his own disadvantages.

Never a handsome man, Mr. C. was severely battered in a railroad wreck, in which he suffered the loss of a foot.

Soon after marrying a beautiful woman the ill-used minister met an old friend on the street, who banteringly asked, "C., how in the world did such a pretty girl come to marry you?"

"Oh, ladies like remnant," was the cheerful reply.

Like a Cigar.

"A play," remarked the theatrical manager, "is like a cigar."

"What's the answer?" inquired the innocent reporter.

"It is good," explained the manager, "everyone wants a box; and if it's bad, no amount of pulling will make it draw."

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